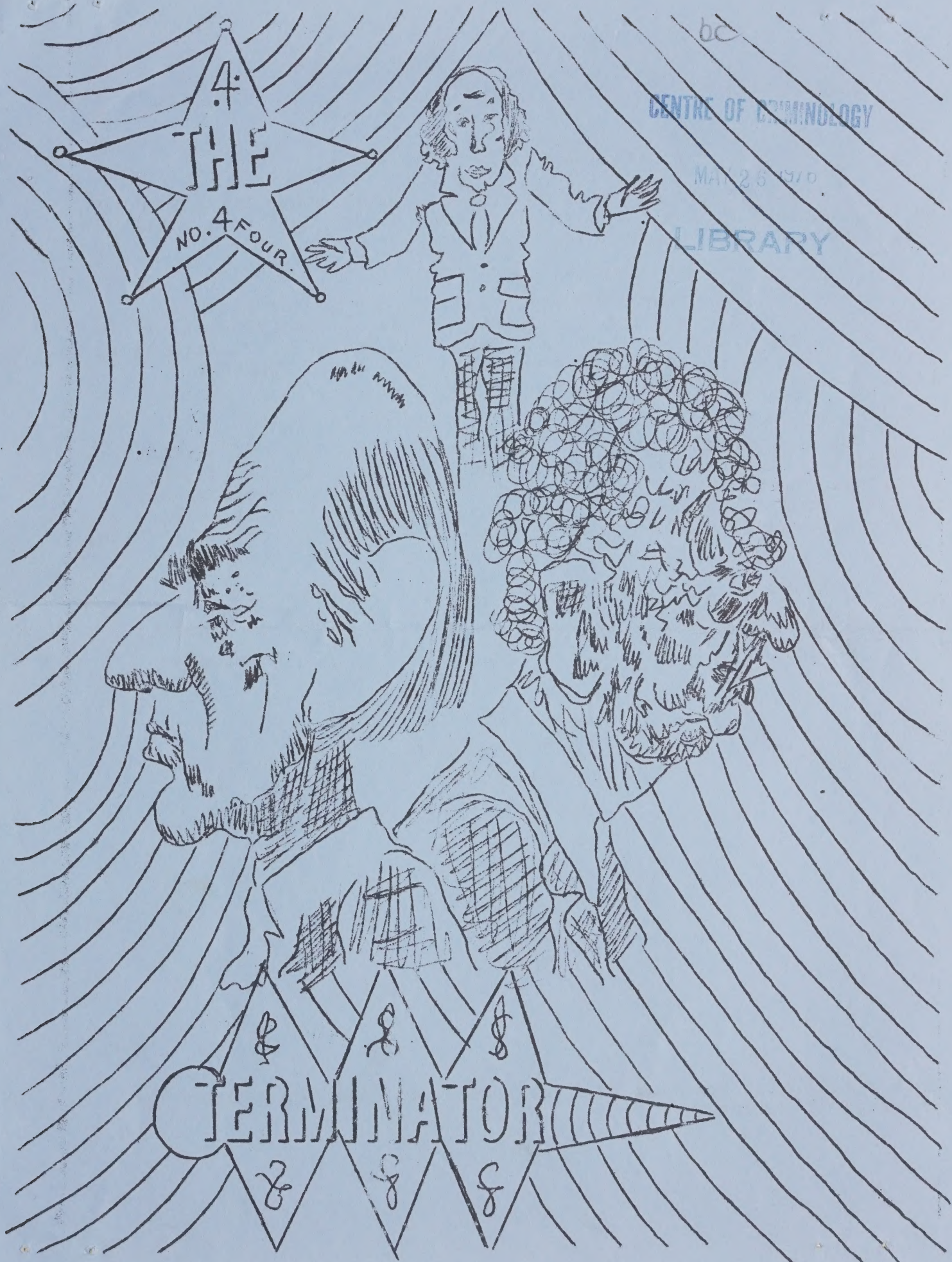

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VOLUME #4 APRIL-MAY 1976 ISSUE #4

THE TERMINATOR MAGAZINE

The Terminator magazine is produced every month or bi-monthly by the inmates of Stony Mountain Institution and sanctioned by the Solicitor General's Department.

Any and all viewpoints expressed in this publication are those of the writer and not necessarily those of the editorial staff of the magazine, nor those of the administration of the institution. This magazine is not liable for any item that may offend any individual(s) reading the magazine.

Our editorial policy is that we will print any and all articles from both inmates or ex-inmates, and from persons outside the institution who wish to have an article published. We welcome any and all forms of articles. We must state however, that all articles of a controversial nature must be substantiated prior to publication.

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This publication is under the liaison of Mr.Brian Thorgrimson who is staff librarian.

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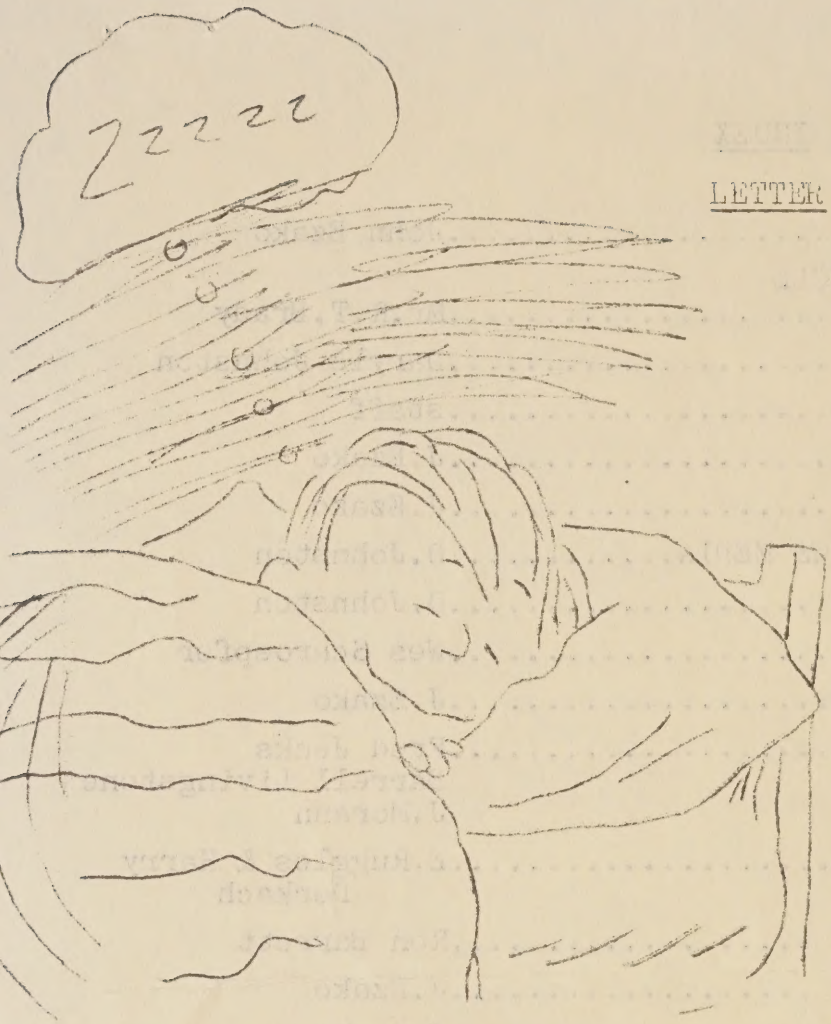
Thanks again to the contributors.



LETTER FROM THE EDITOR:

I am back to work on the paper after a two month stay at our famous hospital. Still recuperating, but with no lack of initiative in regards to getting our paper onto a level that will be recognized by all concerned as to what is occuring in and outside of this prison.

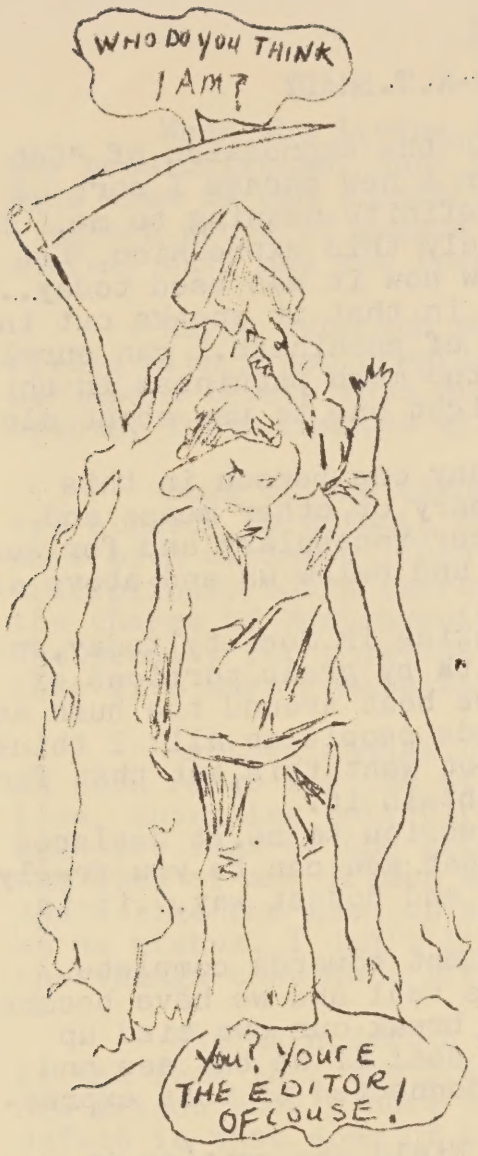
We are fortunate to have Daryle Johnson on staff now since he has experience with this type of work, and unfortunately we do not have our previous illustrationist with us any longer (fortunately for him). Harry Derkach is in the process of leaving and we have Wes Schroepfer taking his place.

When Daryle was with the paper more than a year ago, it won an award for "The Best Literary Content" for any Penal publication across Canada. We're looking forward to, if not getting an award, then at least some type of recognition.

The Terminator held a contest for best Poems, Short Stories, and Articles for the people within this Institution. The winners are included in this issue. I'm reluctant however, to think that this is the only motivating force that will get the people in here to submit articles or comments of any kind. Judging by the potential shown from the contest there is alot of talent in here that is not being used or channeled properly. Some of the contributions were really quite good. Keep if up fellows.

If you have any articles, poems, stories or comments that you would like to see published in the Terminator then feel free to see either me, John Ezako (A-2-20) or one of the other staff members of the Terminator.

There's also a box in the dome in front of M-1 which is labelled "Terminator" if you might want to just drop in your contribution.



POLICY:

To incorporate a prison newspaper for the inmates and also the people on the outside who are interested in ideas and articles etc. that are instituted within the framework of the prison system, generating a quality that not necessarily emphasizes the problems of the system, but one which also communicates the progress, no matter how invisible this progress may seem to be at times.

Comments that are in the paper are not necessarily shared by the Terminator staff or the Administration. However, an attempt will be made to publish any and all views that are contributed.

We are just a vehicle of communication and do not hold responsibility for any derogatory or inflammatory speech that is initiated within this vehicle.

Of course we drive the vehicle, but we also have to pass a driving test, and have as an overseer, The Vehicle Branch, namely The Administration, who can levee fines (punishment) which usually never occurs, since censorship takes place first.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

Although we received a letter from an outsider, we regret to say that it has been misplaced and cannot be quoted in full. However, the letter did contain what the writer stated as being constructive criticism in respect to our #1 issue.

Approximately one week later we received another letter from Mr. Brady who is in the process of having several of his writings published. He was kind enough to write for us one of his articles which is herein included on the following page.

The Terminator staff wish to thank Mr. Brady for his letters and article.

GET IT ON...

by-R.T.BRADY

Many times in this day and age we hear the expression of "Get It On".I'm not that old of a person but when I hear a new phrase I sort of decipher it for myself.If I see that it has a definite meaning to me,I try to use it myself..lore and more I am hearing lately this expression,"Get It On".I started to analize it for myself and I saw how it was used today... I can tell you that it is meant as a positeness in that it speaks out in a deliberation of the truth and not in any form of phoniness.I can surely appreciate this meaning and saying as there is too much phoniness in this day and age - plastic,another expression is a right one to use about alot of things.

Words,they can be very meaningful to any one person in this world if they(the mass) would take out a dictionary or other means and take and look up the word...it would bloom a nicer vocabulary and for sure much better communication for one and all above and below us and above all a better understanding between people.

Sincerity,a thing that is somewhat lacking in Society today,and which is really sought after by many,is dealt with by great portions of phoniness by great levels of people.Why should we beat around the bush and tell only partial truths- or for that matter elude people at all? I think that both the younger and older generations do not want this,but that for sure there is a wholesome lack of agression to obtain it.

Get It On ...is a very meaningful expression to me.It declares a complete Liberty of self- ... a completeness that you can be you freely and for myself the same.It is done in a truthful and honest way...it is given no bounds of limitations by any one party.

Today where there is much more advancement towards complete liberty of self- we have lowered our guards to be real and we have become emancipated. I say that it is about time that we break our own tied up fetters of self bondage- get it on means a great deal if we but see and admit some of the realities that are able to be connected to this expression.

Many people in the Art & Entertainment Field are getting it on.. they are being real in their own sort of lifestyle,mode of dress,talks and actions.

It is past the time that we come out of our closets that we are hiding in and take onto life that has a completeness for us in being able to be ourselves and along with it the comfortability to be ourselves. The old adage of "To Thine Own Self Be True" could well fit in what I am trying to say.

Our lives are only lived once in this world and how one lives their life should be their own prerogative and choice.At the same time it is their own responsibility and buisness.It is sad how many times individuals are spoiled by the mass that says we must do this or that,and by following,that individual loses sight of specific talents or abilities.

People tend to be uptight at the least little thing today.If one could be liberated in their own personal life style and self they would alleviate alot of inner frustration,plus they would lose alot of inner stress and be stronger people as a result of it.

I definately do not believe that there are any generation gaps in this day and age.They are there I believe because we want them so.Get It On can mean alot to eveyone as well as other expressions that are used in this day and age.If we would just take a few minutes,we would be able to see how we can apply these expressions to ourselves.

LIVING UNITS: PHASE II

by: Daryle Johnston

When the Living Unit program first began, I was enthused about the possibilities. Just imagine, I had said, the progress that can be made when we can communicate on an individual basis and be handled by a select group of people whose primary concern is our welfare. Unfortunately this has not been the case.

As we approach phase two of the living unit program, I am filled with great trepidation and fear for my fellow inmates who are, perhaps a little less wise than others in the methodology of the system. These inmates will suffer the most when all the changes occur.

Some of the changes imposed by the second phase of the program are already in effect. As of the past few weeks, pictures on the walls have been outlawed. This resulted in alot of people going to the disciplinary board (warden's court or whatever you wish to call it) on the charge of contravening an order by having pictures on the wall. The penalty for this charge seemed to be either remove the pictures or lose five days remission.

Another change that will soon occur is the building of offices on each range for the officers. This could be a poor idea or a good idea, depending entirely on how one looks at the problem. I for one like the idea of the privacy I can have whenever I wish. I don't like the idea of an officer walking into my cell whenever he wishes. I don't like the idea of an officer talking to me whenever and as often as he wishes. I don't like the idea of having to tell an officer all the things that he'd like to know that I'd rather keep to myself.

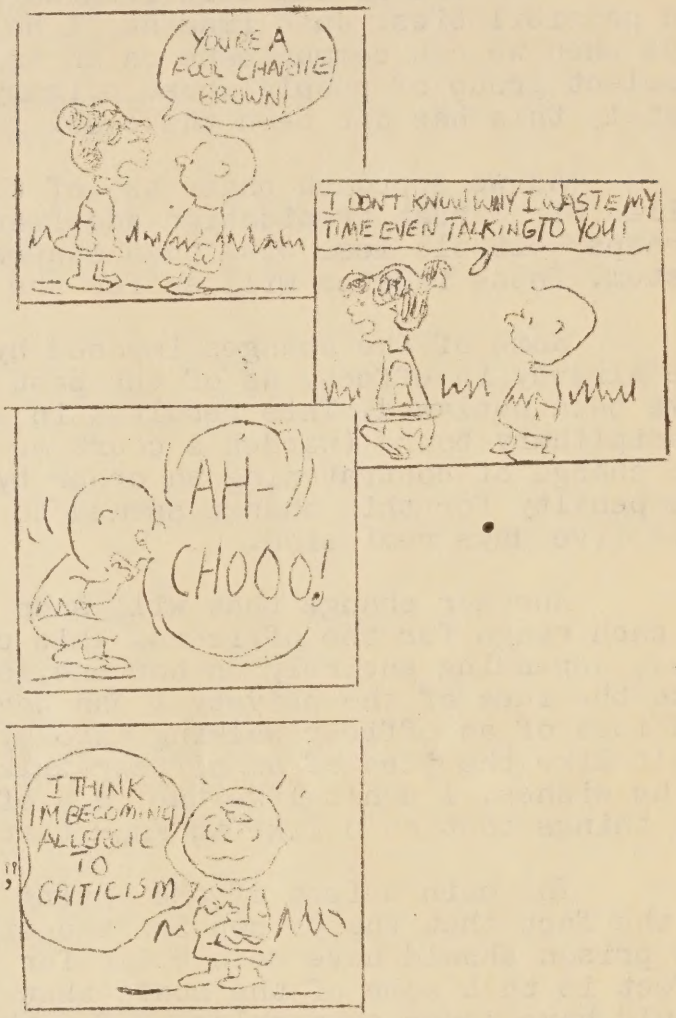
The main defect of the living unit program in this institution is the fact that the prison isn't designed to house such a program. A new prison should have been built for this purpose. Another major defect is that some of the staff that were chosen for their positions should have never been selected for the job. Some of the attitudes of some of the staff are worse than some of the attitudes of the most bitter inmates that this institution houses. This is a sad statement to make in view of the aspirations of the program.

It would seem that this program is destined for failure even before it can reach its final stages. The program is a good one. I have seen it work in Drumheller and it has many advantages over any other system yet devised. Hopefully, the budget for the Solicitor General's Dept. will be able to stand the cost of building a new institution. If this can be accomplished, and the staff again carefully selected, then the problems of criminal recidivism in Manitoba at least, will be greatly reduced. The fact is that Drumheller Pen., Alberta, has one of the lowest rates of recidivism anywhere; as does Workworth and Springhill.

Phase II is coming. I hope that it meets with a great deal more success than phase One has. I also hope that the program has the opportunity to develop and grow; thereby, aiding many.

FUNNIES

A sixteen year old girl was asked what she understood by the term orgasm. She replied,"One of my friends said....well....the way she explained it was that even if her mother came into the room, she couldn't stop."



Mr.Jay Hubbard,City Police Director at Memphis,Tennessee, has denied that a nineteen-year-old girl from Arkansas has had sexual relations with three-hundred Memphis policemen in two months.

"The true number is eighteen," he said.

PEOPLE STEAL THE DARNDEST THINGS

Why would anyone want to steal a wrecking ball that weighed five tons and was two-hundred feet up on a crane cable(which is what someone did in Indianapolis)? Or a forty ton bulldozer as big as a house in Danvers, Mass.? In Tuscon, Arizona, burglars made off with a carton of lady's boots...all of them for the left foot.

Even stranger than the things people steal are the things they don't steal. In Alamosa, Colo., a thief took a living-room rug an afghan and a bottle of men's cologne,ignoring money and valuable jewelry in plain sight.

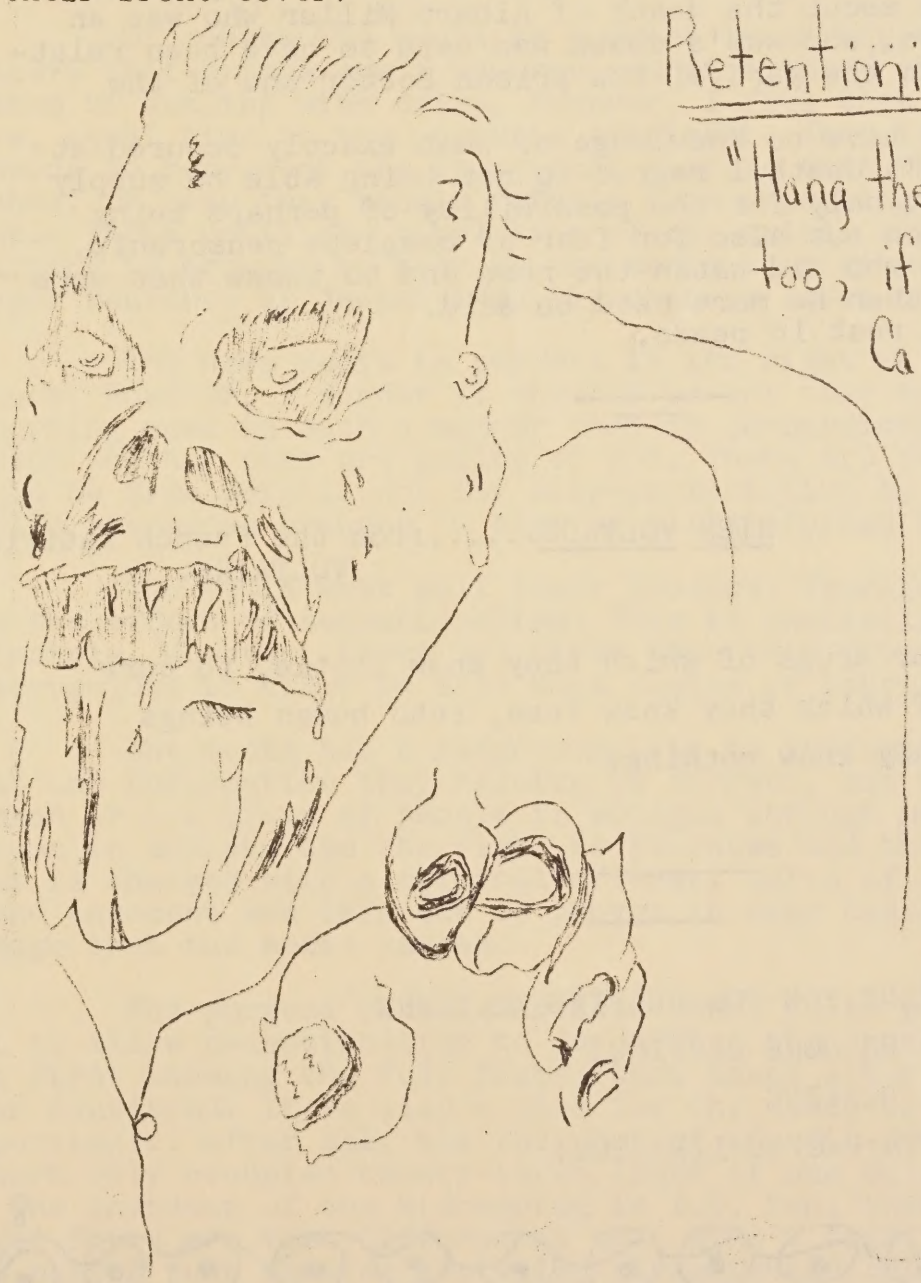
Snobbism is also on the rise among thieves. After rummaging through an entire house in Florida, a discerning robber couldn't find a single thing that appealed to him. He was so enraged that he left this note: "It's people like you who make it hard for us burglars. You don't even have anything good to eat in the refrigerator."

****People steal the darndest things was reprinted from the Panorama press prison newspaper in Green Bay, Wisconson.

Many Institutions across Canada publish a magazine for distribution. Some of these we receive, but unfortunately we only get one copy at a time; not really enough to be circulated among the entire population in here.

There is alot of interesting articles being written in other prison mags., so if any of you people in here would like to read some of the issues we've received then feel free to come to the library and get one or two/ Magazines come from Prince Albert, Spyhill, Drumheller, Collins Bay and from other parts of Canada. We sometimes get the odd issue from the U.S. too.

Here's an example of an issue just received from Collins Bay; their front cover:



ALBERT MILLER

by: J. Ezako

There are many articles that are written for the Terminator, but because of their controversial content they are never written. Censorship occurs, and any attempts at saying anything that may bring public attention to the prison is curtailed, or in other words, anything that may make this prison "look bad" is rejected.

Not a thing needs to be written to actually make the prison look bad, since the majority of people already know that it is a completely revolting place to be in.

Beside this fact is the information that the public gets by watching T.V. I'm refering to the news that on C.B.C. in the last while has featured several news casts relating to Stony Mountain Penitentiary.

One in particular was seen on the 6:30 news on April 21. This news cast was about the death of Albert Miller who was an inmate at Stony Mtn., and who's death was said to have been related to negligence on the part of the prison Doctor and of the Administration.

To those who have no knowledge of what exactly occured at the time of Albert's death, I regret to not being able to supply the information, not only for the possibility of perhaps being biased in my opinion but also for fear of complete censorship.

But to those who did watch the news and to those that were directly involved then no more need be said.

May his soul rest in peace.

HIGH VOLTAGE.....from the French satirist VOLTAIRE.

"Doctors pour drugs of which they know little, to cure diseases of which they know less, into human beings of which they know nothing."

THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME LEARN
TO BE MORE CAUTIOUS
IN DEALING
WITH PEOPLE LIKE YOU.

MISREPRESENTATION BY THE NEWS MEDIA BY: D.Johnston

Always we are faced with the problem of the "power of the press." This does not go to say that the press is wrong, nor that the press should not have the power that it does. For the purpose of this article I refer to all news media; newspapers, radio, television, and all other forms of mass communication.

I pick up my paper or listen to the news reports on radio and television daily. The greatest items of news, and those that they spend the greatest amount of time on, are those items of public, civic, or individual tragedy; the most common of which is crime.

The outcome of this is that an individual may be charged with a crime. Because of the publicity, he receives a poor trial, and probably a higher sentence because the news media says,"how terrible" and,"things of this nature ought not to happen in our communities."

Of course the media is correct in saying these things. I for one believe that crimes are a scourge and that there should and must be a system of dealing with crime. However, I feel that the media must then give, equal time to the opposite sentiment. That is, they should permit someone to represent the individual charged with the crime if he so wishes, or else they should refrain from reporting anything but the simple facts until the completion of the trial. All too often, public pressure is brought to bear by the media that either gets the person a longer sentence or jeopardizes his chances later on for parole.

The news media is perfect in its right to report the news as it occurs. However, I wonder if whether or not they are morally right in reporting news in such a manner that it jeopardizes the future of a person whether they are guilty or not. There are people in prison who would be free were it not for misrepresentation by the media and the public pressures brought to bear by a misinformed media.

The media must sell their product. Therefore, to do that, they use the effect of sensationalism. This is basically a good and sound principle. However, there are times when this principle is abused by the unscrupulous in order to sell more copies or impress the sponsor.

The media has a responsibility to the entire public to insure that the information they receive is correct, and to insure that no one person or one group of people is wronged through media. Each and evry person in society has the right to fairness and that includes the person that is charged with a criminal offense. Quite often the person will be found innocent and this can be proven in many cases. Therein lies the damage that the media causes.

The purpose of this article then, is to plead with the media not to allow sensationalism to jeopardize the chances of a person without first knowing the full facts; that means after a person has already been convicted. It is also a plea for the media to use fairness in their reporting... after all, the incident of the sit-down strike in Prince Albert only occupied twenty-three lines of one column in one paper whereas the incident of the kidnapping in B.C. Pen. took almost half of a full page! There are vast differences that aren't fair. The media reinforces the belief that inmates are vile, three-footed creatures. We aren't like that at all. We're people; just like you.

SIT DOWN IN [illegible] by: [illegible]

After the death of an eighteen-year-old inmate at the Prince Albert Penitentiary, three-hundred inmates sat down in the gymnasium to protest the lack of Medical facilities in the institution. The sit down was not prompted by the single death, but by the occurance of three in two weeks.

Having been an inmate of Prince Albert for some two years prior to my original trasfer to this institution in 1973, I am well aware of the difficulties that they have had there with improper treatments. I agree fully with the demand that an ambulance be on twenty-four hour call by the institution. There are enough knifings and attempted suicides there that this step should have been taken years and years ago.

As well as the inmates having their peaceful demonstration in the gym, a group of citizens occupied the parole offices in Regina and in Prince Albert to support the inmates. They began their demonstration as a sit-down, and two days later turned it into a hunger-strike.

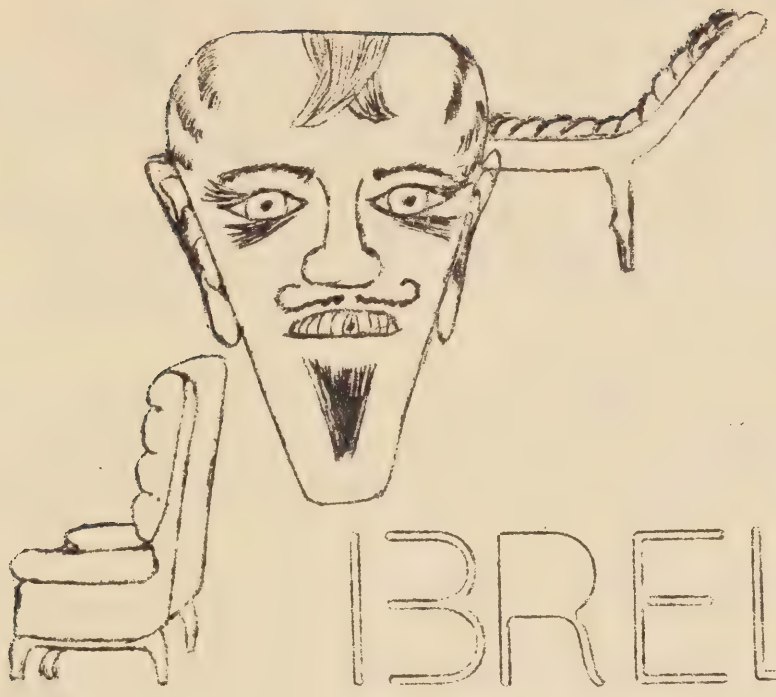
Of course the system is never to be defeated. Each prison is a small empire unto itself. After almost six days the inmates were forced to their cells. The strike was ended. Naturally, when it was all over, the staff of the prison found that some inmates were digging a tunnel and some twenty people were thrown into the "hole." The contention of the institution now is that the entire sit-down was simply a cover-up for the tunnel that was being dug during the negotiations.

I doubt that this is the case. However even if it were, what about the inadequate treatment of the medical dept. within the institution? There are many examples of deaths through negligence. There are many proofs of death through slowness of the staff reaction. There are many proofs of death because the correct equipement was not there when it was needed. The case of Allan Morin, the youth that died just prior to the sit-down, is a classic example of this.

Allan began choking on some food in the dining room. The officers on duty got to him and took him to the institutional hospital in time for him to be saved. Why then did he die? The simple fact is that the institution is not equipped to handle emergencies. They must rely on outside sources. The slowness of the outside forces is what is ultimately responsible for Allan's death. Rumour has it that there were other things involved that could be proscribed to officer error, but they are only rumour.

Prince Albert is not the only prison with the problem of inadequate facilities. Most prisons don't even have trained personnel. Most people working in prison hospitals are little more than glorified orderlies. It is time for a massive overhaul of the medical system of the various prisons in Canada. We should begin with Prince Albert because there are more deaths there in six months than there are in any other penitentiary in two years.

Judge for yourself. Proper medical treatment is one of the rights that inmates do have. It is not a priveledge. It is a right that each and every inmate should demand when he requires it. "Nough said."



ASK DR. BRELAND

He has all the answers to all the questions.

Dr.Breland has decided to put all his effort into the helping of others.

At one time he was in need of help himself, and although he didn't receive any,he's still willing to expend all his energy into this field of endeavour.

So you'll be helping him at the same time helping yourselves.

SO DON'T DELAY

NO NEED TO PRAY

TELL HIM WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND.....TO*DAY.

PSYCHOLOGY TODAY

****OBEY**** by: John Ezako

In our Sociology class that is now in progress, Prof.Boldt was discussing an experiment that was done on several people. The experiment was originated by a Mr.Milgram. It was to test for "Obedience To Authority".

Since quite alot of authority is exerted in here(plus obedience) I thought that it would be worthy of mention or at least capture some interest.

In the experiment,a subject(shocker) was selected to administer various levels of shocks(from 1 to 450 volts) for wrong answers given by another subject(the receiver).

The receiver would get to see the questions and answers beforehand, and after a brief period of time he was required to give the correct answers to the questions,which were to be asked by the shocker.

The receiver would deliberately give wrong answers at various times during the experiment.When this occured he would be given a shock. So, actually no shock was given and no pain received,but the shocker thought otherwise.

The point was to see how obedient the shocker would be,since at all times there was a Prof. standing nearby and coaxing or authoritatively suggesting that he(the shocker) initiate the shocks.

Even though the receiver was showing signs of pain and at times even voicing his discomfort, the shocker continued to administer the shocks.

Another interesting aspect of this experiment was that,previous to the experiment the shocker and receiver met whereby the receiver subtly told the shocker that he(the receiver) had heart trouble. Even with this fact in mind,the shocker still obeyed the authoritative figure even after seeing the reciever grimance in pain.

The percentage of people that continued to give shocks was somewhere around the 70% mark.

Everyone of us has, do, and will still obey authority, but the question is,"to what extent will a person go in order to do so"?

Clearly this experiment raises ethical problems, but it also showed that the shockers went to the extent of possibly endangering lives.

How far would you, or worse yet..have you gone?

NOTE: THIS article took first prize in it's category during the latest TERMINATOR LITERARY CONTEST.

THE FALLACY OF BUREAUOCRACY

by Fred Jenks

Have you ever noticed how people in higher echelon positionsalways pass the buck? Have you ever wondered why there is so much red tape and cross check? Have you ever wondered why the system is so muddled and why it seems that no one knows just what is going on?

The fact of the matter is that the system of promotions, used by the government, big business, and just about every other bureaucratic system, tends to shuffle people up the ladder as far as their competency takes them.

This may sound, at first, like the proper thing to do. However, this is not the case. An individual is promoted until he reaches the stage where he can no longer cope with the job. This means that the individual is inefficient. He can no longer carry out the functions of his position.

In turn, once the individual reaches the point where he can no longer cope with his job, he ceases getting promotions. He has now reached as high as he can go. He doesn't get demoted to a position that he can handle! Rather, he is alowed to stay where he is and muddle up the system.

Because of this level failure, the bureaucracy is always inferior to what it should and could be. This is the reason for so many of the errors we see today. This is the reason for so many of the systematic inadequacies with which we live daily.

****

"LEGAL-AID SEMINAR"

In our second issue of the Terminator we publisized the coming of the Legal-Aid Seminar which was to be conducted sometime in the month of April.

Unfortunately this Seminar has been cancelled for a second time.

The date set for the Seminar is now to be sometime in this month.

It should be quite a valuable and interesting Seminar and we can only hope that no further cancellations will be installed.

TERMINATOR LITERARY CONTEST'S short story Winner:

THE TRIP

by Darrell Livingstone

The hot atmosphere of Vancouver was a blanket in which I was cloaked. The humidity was high, causing me to perspire freely under my scimpy T-shirt. The sounds of early afternoon traffic assailed my ears.

Carol and I had just come into Vancouver from Winnipeg. We were part of a group of six who had hitchhiked our way across the continent. We strolled up Granville hand in hand, awed by the activity around us.

Several times I stopped other pedestrians and asked directions to Davie street. That was where the six of us were going to meet once we all arrived in the city. I was looking forward to the reunion After what seemed like a lifetime, we found the Retinal circus on the corner of Granville and Davie. Turning right on Davie, we headed towards the Greasy restaraunt for the rendevous.

Walking into the greasy spoon was like walked into a city dump. Tables were dirty. The people sitting around the tables were all mean looking. As Carole and I walked in the door, they scowled. Not seeing any of our freinds there yet, we sat down to wait.

A waiter, if he could be called that, came to the table and said there was a one dollar minimum charge. I couldn't see why but I gave an order for Carole and I.

A short time later, we were served a hamburger that looked like processed dog meat. The taste was like sawdust. I couldn't eat it so I resigned myself to watching the window and waiting for the gang.

Sitting in silence, it occurred to me that the Spoon was pretty noisy when we came in. Now it was silent. I turned in my chair and looked around. Standing in front of the table was one of the greasy bunch. He was a huge man; probably six-four and two-sixty. It was hard to judge with all the things he wore. Around his middle was a motorcycle chain. About his neck was a maltese cross. He sported a heavy beard. His mouth was open in an almost toothless grin. His hand was extended towards me.

" Hi, guy." the monster said. " Have I ever seen you before?"
" AFraid not. We've just come into Van today." I replied while observing as much as I could. " My name is Darrell."
" Oh, damned," the giant cautioned as he slapped hishead, " my name is Jake but everyone calls me Animal."
" Far out! Are you one of the bikers around here or what?"
" Yeah. I'm one of the grouse mountain crowd."
" Have any other strangers come in here today?"
" Yeah! There was a guy who said his name was Moose. He was looking for a black dude. That's why I came over to rap."
" Hey, far out. Did he have anything to say? Is he comming back? What's happening with him?"

" Slow down, man! I only got one mouth and I can only answer one question at a time. Now, he came in today. Right now he's out trying to find a pad or something. He told me to tell anyone looking for him that he'd be back later on."

" I'm sure glad that someone else made it before I did. Thanks Jake."

"Nothin' to it, man. Dig you later."

Carole looked over at me with a lot of questions in her eyes. That was one thing that I liked about Carole. She didn't miss a thing. She was always on the ball. She knew what was happening even when I lost myself in whatever I was into at the moment.

Some time later, Moose did make it in to the restaurant. I was glad to see him. We spent the next hour talking out our plans to hit the big time in Vancouver. After talking business for well over an hour, we decided to go out and see what the city was made of.

Throughout the course of the afternoon, I had noticed Jake looking our way a great deal. Moose had stated that he was cool and not to worry about athing. Trusting Moose, I didn't worry.

Now, however, Jake was comming over to the table and I wanted to get up to meet him. I could not explain this sudden urge. However, I restrained myself and he sat down at the table.

" Hey guys! Are you interested in comming out to see some of the city. Me, a few other guys, and some of the chicks are going to the third beach bunker for a few tokes. You can come along if you want."

" Great idea!" Moose exclaimed before I could stop him by turning down the offer. " We were just talking about going out to look around anyway. Yeah, we'll be ready in a minute."

Needless to say, we ended up going to the bunker on third beach with about eight people whom I'd never seen before this day. I tried to suppress whatever fears I had telling myself that I was just too paranoid.

Stanley Park was a new sort of experience for me. Walking through the park after leaving the cars, I looked around like a child at a circus for the first time. Everything was strange. I liked it.

After walking quite some distance, we arrived at the bunker. So, this was third beach. It didn't look any different from any other part of the park except that it was on a cliff overlooking the ocean. To get into the bunker, we had to trav erse an eighteen inch ledge. I didn't look down because I'd always been afraid og heights.

Finally, we were secure in the bunker itself. It was about thirty feet square. There was nothing in it except a few blankets and a lot of dirt. It amazed me that we could all fit in there comfortably.

Jake broke out an ounce of weed and we all proceeded to get quite properly stoned. I was in euphoria. Nothing meant anything. My fears about being on my guard disappeared. I thought that Jake and the others were the best people I had ever met.

(The Trip cont'd)

Slowly, I'm not sure why or how, I noticed a lot of noise comming from one corner of the bunker. It must have been going on for quite some time because the uproar was at a peak in volume.

Dazedly, I pulled myself erect. Jake and another of the bikers had their belts off and they were striking Moose. Moose was covering himself as best he could but it was ineffectual against the pummeling of the drive chains.

I tried to help him as best I could. With nothing but my hands and feet, I tried to break up this attack. Outnumbered, and outclassed, I soon found myself in the same position in which Moose was in.

Through the corner of my eye, I saw Carole cowering in a corner with her hand over her mouth. She was screaming silently, her eyes darting from Moose to me and to the people who were beating us. With a final cry, she ran blindly for the door of the bunker.

Remembering the narrow ledge outside, I tried to call for her to stop. It was too late. She was already out the door. A moment later, I heard her scream. Abruptly, the scream stopped and I knew that she had met with an accident. Knowing that there were rocks below, I had little doubt but that she was either dead,or badly injured.

Jake and his buddies stopped their torture of Moose and I. The fear in their faces was an intangible animal threatening to overcome them at any time. Now was the time. Moose and I jumped up,a lot more sober than we had been a few moments ago. We began to fight our way to the door. Somehow, we were knocked down again . Soon, there was nothing but blackness.

When I opened my eyes again, Moose lay where he had fallen. The bunker door was open and I could see that it was night-time. No one else was there. Painfully, I got to my feet and went over to Moose. After a painstaking ten minutes of carrying him, I got him onto the cool grass and away from the edge of the cliff. He was still unconscious.

With fear, I edged my way down the cliff to find Carole. I looked for a long time but could find nothing. There was no trace of her.

I found a phone and called an ambulance for Moose. Not wanting to be in the area when the police came, I left Moose by the phone booth and made my way downtown.

The next day, I saw Moose at Stanley Park. We spoke of the events of the evening. After hearing that Carole's body had been found in English Bay that morning, we decided to leave Vancouver and head home.

I shall never forget that first time in Vancouver. I have never seen those people again. I don't want to see those people because I know that I would have to finish an issue...for Carole.

****

LONELY MEN IN PRISON

by J. Morann

How many days must come to pass
Until the day we see the free world at last ?
Seven and a half years in prison is a terrible bore
I thank God it wasn't more.

I wake up at the sight of steel bars
Never thinking of the outside wars.
Trying to live in the prison way
Waiting for tomorrow, or was it yesterday?

How can anyone understand
That every inmate is a lonely man?
I'll tell you in my words, very plain
But for a man like me it's hard to explain.

Yes it's hard to explain why
Some of the men in prison want to die,
But yet it isn't hard to decide
If the river's too deep or is it too wide?

How many months must I wait
Till I'm on the other side of the prison gate?
Living in a lonely cell
Only God knows how the teardrops fell.

Will God say he is proud where man has been
Or will he tear it down and start again?
A free man can see anything at all
But a man in prison only sees a greystone wall.

NOTE: THIS poem was the first place award in the TERMINATOR LITERARY CONTEST.

****

The TERMINATOR staff thank all of you who entered the contest. We were pleased to uncover some of the creativity that does exist in this institution. We hope that we can sponsor another contest at a later date and that it meets with an equal amount of success.

OH! THIS IS TOO MUCH! TOMES

TO BE INVOLVED
IN OR AROUND AN ATMOSPHERE
WHERE HUMAN SUFFERING
MAY BE FOUND THRIVING
FINDS MY HEART
SADDENED MY WITS
MADDENED.

E.Ruggles

OH.. THE LOSS OF FREEDOM
VARIETY KNOWN AS
PHYSICAL IS COMFORTED
ONLY BY FREEDOM
VARIETY KNOWN AS
MENTAL.

E.Ruggles

TO HATE SOMEONE
IS TO END HOPE OF FINDING
FOR ONE'S SELF
TRUTHS
THE PERSON HATED
MAY BE ABLE TO PRODUCE.

E.Ruggles

WE THE BAD by: Harry Derkach

We the bad
Have never had
A chance to live
In aprivate pad.

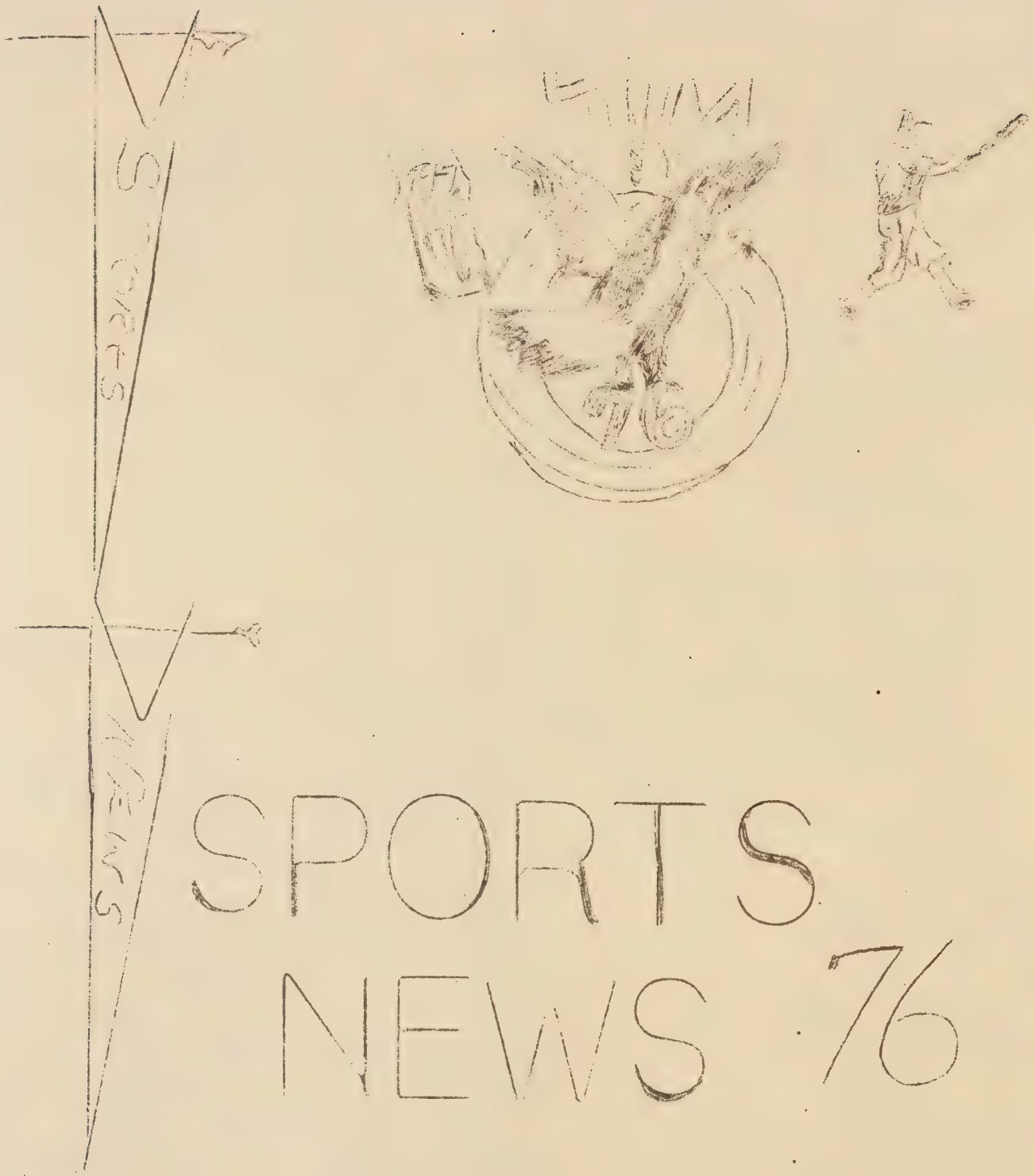
Maybe this time
The joke will rhyme
With the time it took
To make this cook.

What a poem
I think it stinks,
It should be used
To clean old sinks.

And away we go
Far ahead
Asleep is my toe
I think it's dead.

MY LOVELY
SUCH A DISPLAY OF EMOTIONS
HAS THOU SEEN
YOU ARE
SOMETIMES
SO FIRLY.
YOU'VE FELT
AND YOU'VE DELT
AND HAVE BARTERED SOULS
YOU'VE RELEASED
SUCH STAGGERING PAINS
SHOWN SUCH DESIRE
YOU'VE KILLED AND YOU'VE MOURNED
YOU'VE BIRTHED
AND LOVED
AND HURT
SO MANY STRONG HEARTS
DOES THOU NEVER TYRE?
HEARTS?
THOSE ARE ALL YOURS
TO TEAR ON A WHIM
TO MEND AGAIN ARE YOU FOE?
ARE YOU FRIEND?
RELEASE THY NEWEST SECRET
BRING FORTH YOUR NEWS
OF THE DOINGS OF MAN
SHALL WE PLAY?
IF I AM TO EMBRACE YOU
CAN I BE SURE
YOU WILL NOT TURN ON ME
ON A WHIM
RELEASE YOUR SECRETS
EMOTIONFILLED PEN.

E.Ruggles



SPORTS NEWS '76

FLOOR HOCKEY:

The Blues beat the Canadians in the best of a 3 game final. Last year they were undefeated. This year they played one exhibition game and one seasonal game.

*TOP SCORER.....Fournier (Blues)
*MOST SPORTSMAN-LIKE PLAYER.....E.Hayden (Canadians)
*TOP OFFICIAL.....Belrose
*TOP COACH.....G.Flett

VOLLEYBALL

Semi-finals		Final	Winner
(A 2+4) vs (A 6+8)	--------	A 2+4	
		vs	A 1+3
(M 5+7) vs (A 1+3)	----------	A 1+3	

SHUFFLE BOARD

1st place.....Bouvier & Bakaluk
2nd place.....Borden & Derkach
3rd place.....Ashum & Guimond

BASEBALL

The season starts on Wednes. the 19th with "A" League. There are 4 teams in both "A" & "B" League and they are:

"A" League

Coach	Team	Commisioner
Meccas	Braves	James Wilkey
Peterson	Angles	
Gressman	Cardinals	
Barrette	Monarchs	

"B" League

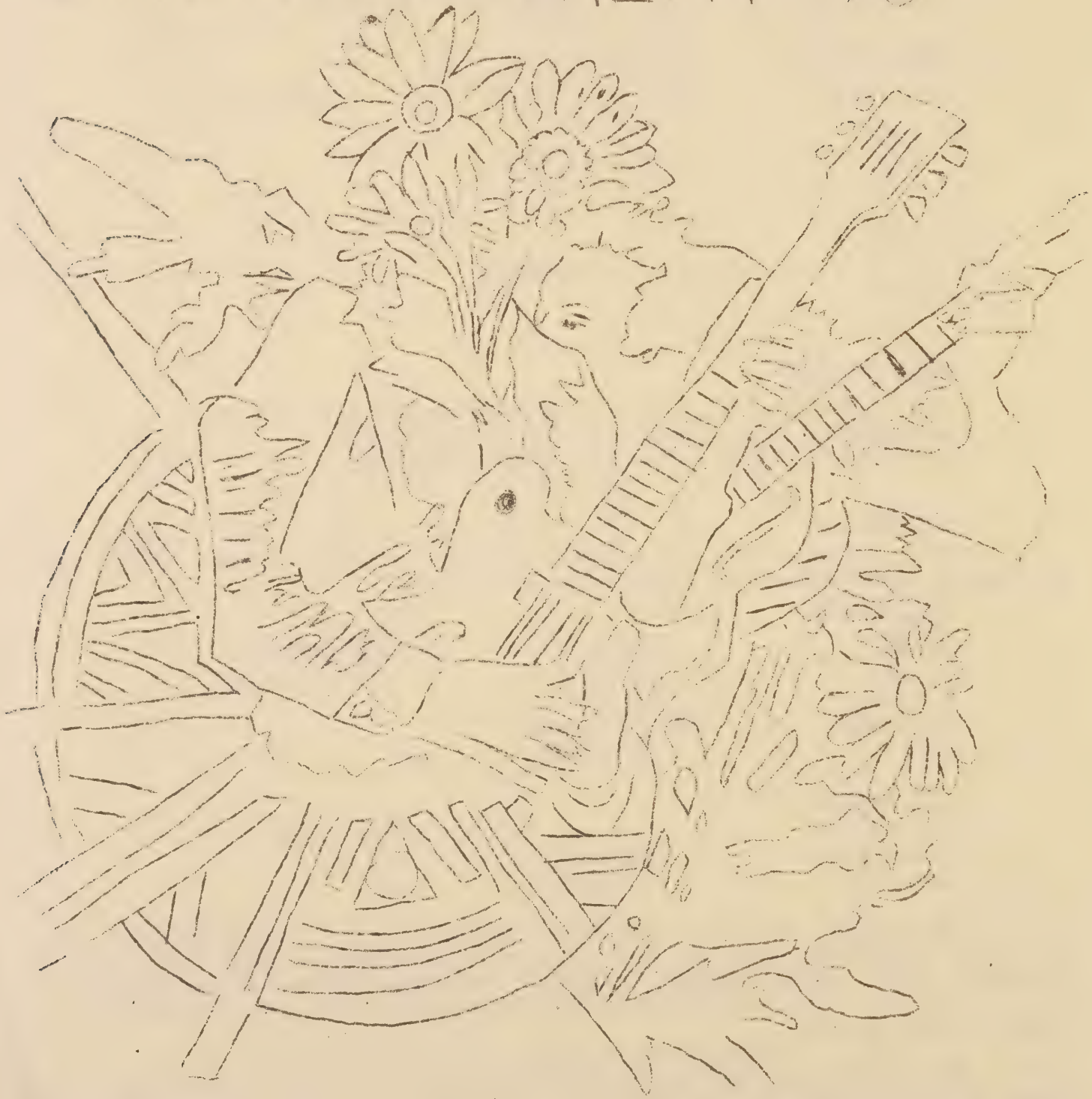
Lalabertie	?	Severite
Quantrill	Saints	
Esquega	Redskins	

The BARONS are still in the process of being picked, however, so far these guys have been chosen: Piggot, Pilkington, Hogan, Peterson, Lavallee, Fehr, Bunn, Caughy, McDonald, Newborn, McKay, Paul & Storm. Coaches are Stoner and Kimble with trainer in the irrefutable hands of Ron Barret.

Start training for the field day activities and don't forget about the Kilo Club and the board in the yard to record daily runs.

TO BE [illegible]

ENTERTAINMENT '76



xd.

ARTS & CULTURE

ENTERTAINMENT

ON April 4th we had a Social in our recreation hall.Hours were from 6-10pm. From information received I gather that the Social turned out to be fairly good,however nothing really special happened, but maybe next time.

For Entertainment,instead of having live bands playing,there was taped music to be listened to which was supplied by an outside agency called "Sunshine Moonbeam Paradise" under the supervision of one of their employees,Dale Olnick. The selection of music was in the rock, blues and jazz vein.Some contemporary pieces were also played.

A small buffet of mixed drinks, sandwiches were served,plus coffee that was drunk,but no more than after the first sip. The dancing,if any at all,was sporadic.

Later on in the same month a "Kiddies Social" was held to the delight of all the kiddies and to the delight of all who attended.

The next Social that is coming up will be an I.M.B.O. Social which is to commence on June 6. This social is to take place in the big sports field,which really isn't that big compared with some others,but which is a change from the usual social gathering place.

Continuation of another guitar course will begin on May 15 which is again sponsored by Waddell Music Center. Tom Bartlette will be the instructor.

And on the 16th of May we will have the opportunity of listening to a Rock group that is coming in to perform for us.

CULTURAL CENTER

The re-opening of the Old Protesant chapel takes place on May 17th. The O.P.C. is now called The Cultural Center.

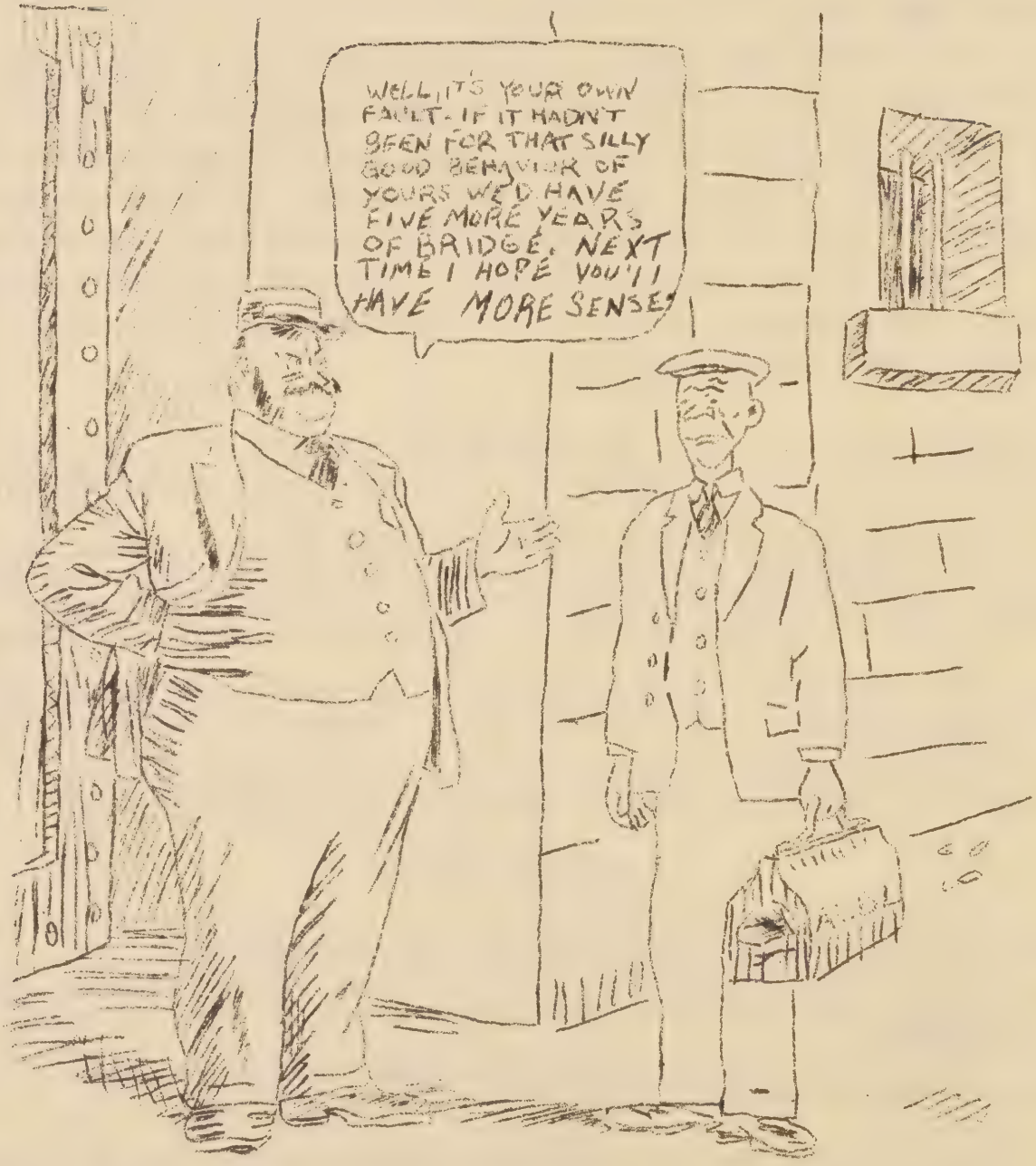
Band practises are scheduled for every Monday, Tuesday and Thursday night with I.M.B.O. on Wednesdays and the Pow-Wow every Saturday night.

Since there will be permanent supervision at the band practises, spectators will be allowed to go and listen.

Field Day and the next adult social should be held in July some time. The exact dates are as yet not agreed upon. The Entertainment committee is trying to have some entertainers from Birds Hill way to come to either one of the above mentioned to perform for and with some of the other musicians in here. The possibility of getting one of these gatherings to take place in the big yard is not remote.

J.Ezako

BRIDGE



NUMBER 2135 SAYS GOODBYE TO THE WARDEN

A C B L

BRIDGE LEAGUE

Not too much information has been given in reference to the AMERICAN CONTRACT BRIDGE LEAGUE(A.C.B.L.) for the last few months. In its early stages it looked like a very prospective activity.It now appears to be progressing remarkably even due to the loss of the Club Manager from inside who was Mr.Preston Harper.

A greater number of people were(and I should still think), are getting involved in this leisure form of activity; not only people from the inside,but also people from the outside.

Players are being presented with their point results,and as of now first place is in the hands of Mr.P.Harper who will undoubtedly not be in first place for much longer.

Mr.P.Harper has been a Jr. Champion for the last three months. Many others are trailing close behind and the opportunity for them to become Jr. champions is quite good indeed.

The Bridge League still continues to go out and play with others and these social debuts are enjoyed by all. The club in fact just recently went out and played and should be doing the same in the near future.

Once again I must say how everyone is sadly at loss with the leaving of Mr.P.Harper who did a job to the best of his ability. Now tell me....who's going to clean up and stack tables and chairs. It seems that Mr.Victor Dzawa will be taking over where Mr.Harper left off. Of couse this position is just tentative as of now,but hopefully and undoubtedly the cards will be delt per usual.

Concierge.....i)doorkeeper ii)janitor

Turnkey..... person in charge of the keys of a prison;keeper of a prison.

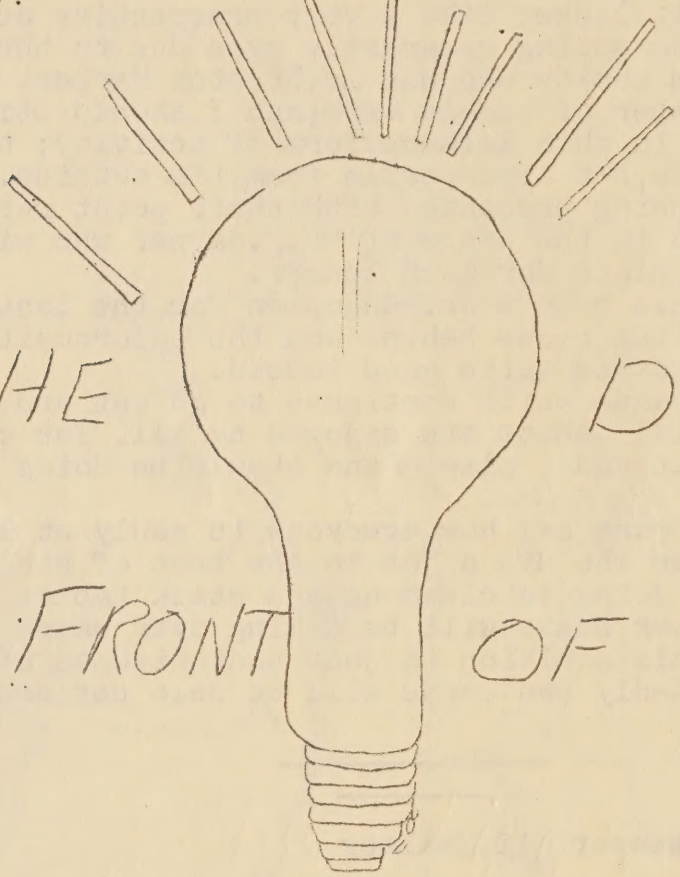
NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH :

Turkey.....i)a large domesticated American bird;its flesh used for food.
ii)Am.slang--play or motion picture that is a failure.
iii)to talk frankly or bluntly

Acculturation... superimposing the way of one culture(the 2nd one) ontop of the first one.

Marginal man or personality.....can never go back to what he was and can't be the same as those in the culture he has adopted. Marginality may sometimes have a happy ending by getting the best of both worlds.

YA GOT ANY IDEAS...
WELL PUT THE IN THE BOX
LABELLED TERMINATOR.



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NOTICE

TO: RESIDENTS

FROM: SPORTS COMMITTEE

RE: ALLSTAR BASEBALL

Anyone interested in officiating for the allstar games, is asked to submit their names to Gordy Flett (M-6-8). We are in the process of having Clinics based on officiating and we do need proper officials.

Participate In Sports

Thank you
G.Flett
Sports Chairman
Sports Committee.

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